

# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXIX, NUMBER 11.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1933.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. D. H. Spearin is suffering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Harry Hastings is confined to her home with illness.

Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Edwards spent the week end in Vermont.

Miss Doris Stevens of Newton, Mass., is visiting relatives in town.

Leppien Morse of Andover is spending some time in town.

Mrs. Viola Lord was in Portland Saturday to see her daughter Almena.

Miss Virginia Davis of Rumford is the guest of Mrs. Richard Brown for a few days.

Miss Electa Chapin was one of the graduates of Farmington Normal School this week.

Miss Methel Packard has returned from Ussup Island, Fla., where she spent the winter.

Miss Frances Rich of Norway spent several days last week with Miss Martha Brown last week.

Mrs. Fairbrother of Skowhegan was last week's guest of Mrs. Alretta Hall and Mrs. Winnie Bartlett.

Roger Bartlett and two friends from Brewer were week end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Bartlett.

Prof. and Mrs. H. G. Bishop of Downingtown, N. J., have arrived at their cottage at Songo Pond for the summer.

Mrs. E. P. Brown and Mrs. H. I. Bean attended the graduation exercises at Farmington Normal School Tuesday.

Miss Betty Edwards went to New York, N. Y., Friday where she will spend two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. E. C. Hurningham.

Mrs. Fannie Carter, Miss Minnie Chapman and Ernest Walker attended the Bates College Commencement exercises Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman and children, Lloyd Luxton and daughter Barbara visited Mrs. Luxton at Dr. Leighton's hospital, Portland, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Maxson and Leland, Mr. Marshall, of Portland were week end guests of Mrs. Maxson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Maxson.

Edwin A. Martinson received the degree of Master of Arts at the commencement exercises of Tufts College Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Martinson (Vivian Wight) are living at Concord, Mass.

Lieut. David A. Stafford, United States Marine Corps, and Mrs. Stafford, of Quantico, Va., will occupy the Arthur Herick residence, Vernon Street, while Lieut. Stafford is stationed at the C. C. G. work.

People from out of town attending the funeral services of Albion Bryant last week were Mrs. George Robertson, South Paris; Mrs. Ed Jordan, Bryant Pond; Mrs. George Kimball and Mrs. Milton Pierce of West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown, Garey, N. H., and Mrs. Gardner Brown and son Leland, Mrs. Cora Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Grover, Misses Martha Brown and Frances Rich spent the week end at Rangeley Lakes.

Pupils of the eighth grade enjoyed a trip to Augusta Saturday, where they visited the State House and other points of interest. The seventh grade students, with teachers from other grades, spent the day at Silver Lake.

TO OWNERS OF DOGS

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## FIELD DAY AT RIVERSIDE PARK ON JULY 4<sup>TH</sup>

Program of Horse and Auto Races and Ball Games Planned

Plans for a day of ball games and races at Riverside Park the Fourth are under way and indications are that a day of unusually interesting events is in store.

It is expected that in the forenoon a game of baseball will take place between the Bethel team and a neighboring team. The winner of the morning struggle will play a team of Bethel old-timers in the afternoon.

An auto race of model T Fords will be an unusual attraction and sulky races in the three classes will take place in the afternoon.

The work of assembling the Old-Timers is now in progress, and the following famous players have been drafted and are urged to be present at the upper house Saturday evening at 8 o'clock for organization in charge of Lucien Littlehale, committeeman Jack Poole, Gerry Morgan, Arnie Brown, Venie Brown, Tom Brown, Herman Mason, Dr. Linwood Brown, Frank Robertson, Will Bean, John Howe, Adney Gurney, Hugh Thurston, and Henry Boyker.

WEST BETHEL YOUNG PEOPLE ENTERTAINED

The Misses Iva Bartlett and Hazel Grover entertained a group of young people at the latter's home on Saturday evening, June 17.

The game of ten pins was enjoyed until darkness drove the party inside, where cards and stunts were in order.

At ten o'clock the guests were called to the dining room where a delicious luncheon of salads, hot rolls, coffee, ice cream, and cakes was served by the hostesses. The table decorations were in pink and green, and were made effective by the use of roses, candles, and favors filled with nuts and candies.

After the luncheon, the guests returned to the living room where music was enjoyed until a late hour.

Those present were Bertha, James and Malcolm Mundt; Esther and Franklin Burris; Hope and Albert Wheeler; Winfield Whitman, Loton Hutchinson, Frederick Grover, and the hostesses. Alta Brooks and Evelyn Whitman were unable to attend.

TWO CENT LOCAL POSTAGE TO GO IN EFFECT JULY 1

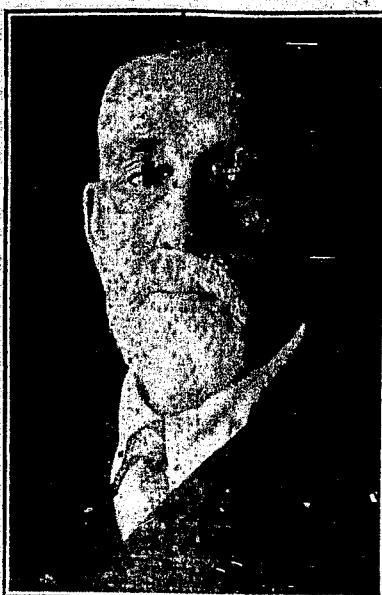
An order for two-cent letter postage to go into effect July 1 has been signed by the Postmaster-General. This is understood to apply only to letters mailed for local delivery in a post office or rural or star routes from that office.

The rate on letters mailed to other postoffices remains at three cents and postal cards at one cent.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Walker Ramsell announce the engagement of their daughter Adelaide to Mr. Edward Elwyn Storey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Storey of Wilsons Mills, Maine.

William Spinney was painfully injured this morning while working for Marshall Hastings in Grafton when the butt of a tree struck him in falling and severely bruised his leg. He was brought to his home in Bethel.



WILLARD B. WIGHT PASSES AWAY AT NORTH NEWRY

Willard B. Wight, age 86, a life long resident of Newry, passed away on Wednesday morning, June 21. Funeral services will be held from the home at North Newry at two o'clock, standard time, Friday afternoon.

## TRAIN SCHEDULES CHANGE SUNDAY

Beginning Sunday, June 25, the eastbound morning train and westbound evening train will be discontinued. The morning train westbound will run as at present, 10.10 standard time; and the afternoon train will be 10 minutes later, 3.37 instead of 3.27 standard time.

Taking the places of the present morning and night trains will be an eastbound train leaving Bethel at 6.02 a. m. standard time on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and an evening train at 10.04 p. m. standard time on Wednesdays and Sundays.

It is expected that a star route mail service will operate between Bethel and Lewiston. It is rumored that this will leave Bethel at 7 a. m., picking up mail at postoffices en route, and leave Lewiston on the return trip about 3:45 p. m. The Bethel postoffice has not received definite notice of these arrangements.

## LATHROP-BURRIS

Gordon Earl Lathrop and Miss Beulah Pearl Burris were quietly united in marriage at the Methodist Parsonage Friday evening by Rev. Roy C. Dalzell. Upon completion of a short wedding trip which included Old Orchard, Rochester, N. H., the Winnepesaukee Lake Region, and White Mountains, the couple returned to Twitchell Lake, Greenwood, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. Lathrop is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas William Burris of West Bethel, attended public school in town and is a graduate of Gould Academy, 1930, where she took a Normal Course. Since graduation she has taught in Greenwood and at Northwest Bethel.

Mr. Lathrop was born in East Hartford, Conn., the son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Earl Lathrop. He was educated in the public schools of Taunton, Mass., learned the printing trade in that city, and has since worked in Rochester, N. H., Sanford, Maine, and Newton Centre, Mass., coming here a year ago last March to be employed as printer at the Citizen office.

The advanced pupils of Miss Daisy Chase will give their annual recital at the rooms of Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf this evening at 8 o'clock. They will be assisted by the Blue Bird Orchestra.

## 25 GRADUATE FROM BETHEL SCHOOLS

Excellent Program Offered at William Bingham Gymnasium Friday Evening

An interested audience of over 350 people witnessed the graduation exercises of the town schools at the William Bingham Gymnasium last Friday evening. This attendance at the second annual observance showed the growing interest of the townspeople and should encourage those in charge of the exercises to continue similar programs in future years.

The graduates were marshalled to their seats by Talbot Crane of the seventh grade to the strains of a march by Mainette's Orchestra, which also rendered excellent music throughout the evening. Nearly all the subjects centered about the State of Maine and all were presented in an able and pleasing manner reflecting the thorough preparation and conscientious work of both pupils and teachers. The remarks of Mrs. Twaddle were an inspiration to the graduates and expressed the interest, now and in years to come, of the present school committee in the career of this group of young people. Superintendent Bowdoin, in his presentation of diplomas stressed the advantages the students of Bethel schools are now enjoying and their obligation to their home town and its people who keep the present standards possible.

## PROGRAM

March Invocation, Rev. Edwin C. Parlin  
Music  
Maine's National Park, Acadia, Barbara Moore  
Radio's Part in Nation Building, Lawrence Perry  
Chorus, Fifth Grade  
a. The Maiden's Wish, Chapin  
b. In a Canoe, Bartholomew  
Music  
Bethel as a Summer Resort, Erland Wentzel  
Cornet Solo, Dale Thurston  
Indian Dawn, Zamecnik  
A Maine Statesman, James G. Blaine, O'Neill Robertson  
Selected Chorus, 6th and 7th Grades  
a. The Dandelions, Chadwick  
b. A Child's Fancy, West  
Music  
Maine as a Playground, John Holt  
Violin Solo, Eleanor Vail  
Barcarolle, Offenbach  
What My School Means to Me, Margaret Tibbets  
Remarks, Mrs. Agnes B. Twaddle  
Chairman of School Committee  
Presentation of diplomas, Supt. E. R. Bowdoin  
Benediction, Rev. Roy C. Dalzell

Those graduating from the grammar grades of Bethel schools were: Charles Anderson, Arthur Bennett, Robert Chapman, Earlyn Crouse, Earlon Kenniston, Barbara Moore, Robert Moore, Wallace Morgan, O'Neill Robertson, Rita Hutchins, Gardner Smith, Dale Thurston, Eleanor Vail, Emery Vail, Margaret Tibbets, Erland Wentzel, Lawrence Tyler, John Holt, Helen Stevens, Mervin Back, Shurwin Bennett, Newton Stearns, Victor Brooks, Lawrence Perry, Shirley Gilbert.

## HOWARD REUNION

The Howard Reunion was held at the home of Fred E. and Mr. and Mrs. Asa J. Howard at Northwest Bethel Saturday, June 17. In the forenoon guests came from Dunsmuir, Milan, and Gorham, N. H. Others came from Oxford, Dixfield, Rumford, Andover, and Hanover. After dinner a program of music and readings was much enjoyed. There were 76 present. Next year the reunion is to meet with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Elliott, Rumford Point.

## HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

Minnie Mellski, 19, of Mexico, was rescued from drowning at Lake Anasagunticook, Canton, Sunday by two young men who were attracted by her cries. She had gone down three times.

Members of the Maine Bankers Association voted Saturday to notify President Roosevelt of their opposition to the deposit insurance feature of the Glass-Steagall bill passed by Congress.

Maine has been allotted \$485,366 by the Federal emergency relief administration. This is allotted on the basis of \$1 for every \$3 expended by the State during January, February and March, and will probably be largely used in Aroostook County.

A Federal employment office will be established in the State House to work with the State Labor Department in placing unemployed men on road jobs.

Miss Hester Brown of Brunswick was severely injured Sunday afternoon when the horse she was riding slipped on the recent highway and she was thrown in the path of an automobile.

The booklet of fish and game laws this year, now ready for distribution, has been made thirty pages smaller this year by simplifying regular laws and cutting out special rules and regulations.

Harry Perkins of Madison was held up Tuesday night by two men on the Madison-New Sharon road. The authorities are looking for the men who escaped after several shots were fired.

The Highland Shoe Co., of Chelsea, Mass., is to locate in the factory at Lewiston recently vacated by the Leighton Wood Heel Co. and Somerset Shoe Co. Work is expected to be given between 300 and 400 people within two weeks.

The Fire Chiefs of New England are holding a three day convention at Lewiston this week.

It is reported that 12,461 acres of certified seed potatoes have been planted in Maine this year, compared with 11,681 in 1932.

Arthur G. Staples, well known editor of the Lewiston Journal, submitted to an emergency operation for appendicitis Monday afternoon at the Central Maine General Hospital. He was taken ill Sunday at his summer home at Squirrel Island and brought to his home in Auburn.

It was announced Wednesday that the Portland-Lewiston Interurban railway service will be discontinued June 28. The road was established 19 years ago, but for the past five years traffic has decreased until lately it has been run at a heavy loss. About 50 men are employed by the line.

## WEST BETHEL GIRL RECEIVES AWARD AT SPRINGFIELD SCHOOL

Friends of Miss Esther Mason of West Bethel may be interested to know that at the graduation exercises of the Springfield, Mass., Normal Kindergarten Primary Training School Miss Mason was given an award by the Principal of the School, Miss Hattie Twitchell. This award was given for the most conscientious and diligent two years' work. Miss Mason was a graduate of Gould Academy in the class of 1930.

Norris Brown has gone to Portsmouth, N. H., where he has employment for the summer.







## WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

POEMS REQUESTED—"And a Little Child Shall Lead Them," and one beginning "On the other afternoon, down in Cassidy's saloon."

## SUCCESS AND FAILURE

William L. Castellon

How prone is man to praise himself, And varied honors claim, When'er success a venture crowns With riches and with fame!

He boasts of this, he brags of that— The merit's all his own; His shrewdness, insight, force and power, Unto the world are shown.

But in adversity's dark hour When ruin hovers 'round, He deems the cause of all his woes In fate, or fortune found.

"His luck, or direful destiny, That makes me fall," he cries; Forgetting that he said before, "Tis worth that wins the prize."

## POOR TIRED MOTHER

Margaret Eyringe

They were talking of the glory of the land beyond the skies, Of the light and of the gladness to be found in paradise, Of the flowers ever blooming, of the never-ceasing songs, Of the wanderings through the golden streets of happy white-robed throngs:

And said father, leaning costly back in his easy chair, Father always was a master-hand for comfort everywhere): What a joyful thing 'twould be to know that when this life is o'er we would straightway hear a welcome from the blessed shining shore."

And Isabel, our eldest girl, glanced upward from the reed he was painting on a water jug, and murmured, "Yes indeed," and Marian, the next in age, a moment dropped her book, and "Yes indeed" repeated, with a most ecstatic look.

But mother, gray-haired mother, who had come to sweep the room, With a patient smile on her thin face, leaned lightly on her broom— Poor mother! no one ever thought how much she had to do— and said, "I hope it is not wrong not to agree with you, but seems to me that when I die, before I join the blest, I'd like just for a little while to lie in my grave and rest."

## SOUTH ALBANY

H. B. Skeels and family from Savannah, Ga., arrived at their summer home at Hunt's Corner last Friday. Mrs. Lilla Stearns is working for them.

Mrs. Gladys Swan and children are spending the summer at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stearns, Miss Gladys Stearns and Ivan Kimball are in Norway Saturday.

Leon L. Kimball is doing some carpenter work for Harry Spring. Fred Scribner and crew of men worked on the road in this section Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Anne Fluke recently spent the day with Mrs. Roy Wardwell. Round Mountain Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening. The first and second degrees were conferred on two candidates. Rev. A. Brandon was present and gave a talk on prohibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nutting and an Inman were week end guests at Isaac Wardwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shedd were Sunday callers at J. E. Brown's.

The services at Albany Church Sunday, conducted by Henry F. Merrill and the Thirteen Class were greatly enjoyed by all who attend-

## Johnny's Persuasion

By LIBBY O'NEAL

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"IT'S a funny thing," said the cook, beating mashed potatoes to a creamy frothiness, "it's a funny thing that the doctor, bless his heart, is such a swell man to work for, and the idol of all his patients, and is such a devil in his own house."

"Oh, hush up, Mrs. Carey," said Molly, the maid. "Hurry up with them potatoes. I want to take in this course. They're licking up your soup like they always do."

"Hello, Mrs. Carey," said John, the chauffeur, coming in from the kitchen porch. "May I have my dinner as soon as it's convenient? The doctor's got a date at the hospital."

"All right, Johnny boy," said Mrs. Carey. "I'll serve you as fast as you can eat."

"Say, Mrs. Carey," said Molly, returning, "there's something wrong. Miss Betty's left the table crying, and Mr. Bob is sitting there sulky and red as a beet. The doctor's giving him the—Oh, you here, Johnny? Well, you know as much as we do, I suppose. Things are in a mess, I'll say."

"Sure, I'm here, Molly. I'd always be where you are if I had my way." He winked broadly at Mrs. Carey, who smiled benignly. She favored Johnny's suit for Molly's hand. So did Molly, for that matter, but she hadn't told Johnny.

"Molly, how about the movies after I get back from the hospital?" "O. K.," said Molly. "Only Johnny, I sort of feel I ought to stay home tonight. I mean, Miss Betty seems to be in trouble, and the whole house is upset, and maybe I'll be needed."

"Sure, we'll all stay in this evening," said the cook, giving Molly a platter of chops. "I'll make coffee about eleven, and we'll have toast and some of that strawberry jam—maybe Mike'll come in, too, and we can have a game of cards. It beats me how anybody who doesn't mind having the servants play cards and drink coffee at all hours can be so near-sighted they drive their children from home."

"There's no use taking in the dinner," said Molly. "They're not eating anything. But I suppose I'll have to." And she started in.

"I hate to waste that nice pudding on them. It's Mr. Bob's favorite." "Well," added the cook philosophically, "maybe he'll eat some of that and feel better. Hello, Mike," she said quietly, as a weather-beaten middle-aged man came in from the garden. "The family isn't through yet. It'll be twenty minutes till our dinner. Go in there and tell Johnny how your cucumbers are getting along."

Mike the gardener said "Hello" gruffly, grinned a little sheepishly at Mrs. Carey, and clumped noisily into the little room where John was already half through his meal.

As the voices of the two men joined in conversation, Mrs. Carey stopped Molly by the arm. "Molly," she said, "what's the trouble in there?"

"The doctor's raising Cain because he's found out Betty's engaged to that young Jack Prescott."

"But why doesn't the doctor like him?"

"Oh, he's young, and hasn't got any money. I guess that's all. And, Miss Betty could have anybody she wanted, she's that lovely. And the doctor's blowing up Mr. Bob because Prescott's his friend."

At eight-fifteen John put on his hat and coat preparatory to starting out with the doctor. "Molly," he said. He and she were alone in the little room. "Molly, with all that trouble in there, why can't you and me settle things? You promise to marry me, Molly—will you?"

Molly bowed her head. Her heart fluttered, and for a moment she hesitated. Then, "No," she answered. "Johnny, I couldn't. They're so unhappy in there."

"But Molly, you're all wrong. It won't help them any—and—"

"Johnny!" Molly turned shining eyes toward him. "If you can get the doctor to give his blessing to Miss Betty, I'll marry you."

At half past ten Molly and the cook and Mike heard the purr of an engine and a few minutes later John came from the kitchen. He swept across the little room, smiling

exultantly, and took Molly by the shoulders.

"Molly," he said, beaming at everybody, "you're going to marry me. It's all right about Miss Betty and her young man and—"

A voice came from the pantry door. "Oh, Molly—" it was Mrs. Bartley—"I wonder if you'd bring me something to eat in the living room. Some for the rest, too," she added, "as we all seem to be hungry." Her voice sounded light, happy.

Molly beamed back at John. "How did you do it, John?" she asked. "I told him a man could eat his heart out and die if he couldn't get the girl of his heart—and that he was killing Miss Betty. I told him you said so, that you said he was a brute and—"

"Why, Johnny," said Molly. "What did you do that for?"

"For you," said Johnny.

"Well," said Molly. "All right, Johnny, you can have me."

## GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wight and family from Norway Sunday.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns returned from Abington, Mass., Saturday evening.

A party of friends from Portsmouth, N. H., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde L. Whitman.

Mrs. Lillian V. Whitman and daughter Dorothy from Medford, Mass., and their guests, Mrs. Ethel Sanborn and son Wilson, were at Mrs. Whitman's summer home, Camp Dorsey, over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Evander Whitman attended the services Sunday given by Henry Merrill and his Thirteen Class at Hunt's Corner.

## West Paris—High Street

Mrs. Dan Hill and daughter called on Mrs. J. F. Plummer and Mrs. Minnie Stevens Sunday. Sam Wheeler spent the day Sunday at D. O. Hill's.

Philip Lovejoy was home over the week end.

Mrs. Charles Marshall is not as well at the present writing.

Hay is pretty light through this section owing to so much dry weather and cold.

Howard Hill had the misfortune to have a needle in his leg. He has no idea how or when it got in there. Dr. Ray removed it and he is doing fine.

Dan Hill and son, Howard, were at Harry Howes at Bryant Pond Saturday evening.

Wedding Invitations or Announcements Printed at the Citizen Office

## WEEK END GROCERY SPECIALS

--Friday and Saturday Only--

COLLEGE INN BRAND  
Oidoken and Egg Noodle Dinner, 1 lb., 30c  
Deviled Ham, Virginia Style, 10c

Boned Chicken, jar, 50c  
Icy-Crisp Pickles, jar, 15c  
Spaghetti a la Mussolini, 2 cans, 25c

Cider Vinegar, gal., 38c  
Golden Heart Bread, loaf, 7c, 8c, 10c

Dairy Butter, lb., 30c  
Complete Line of Meats at Reasonable Prices

Allen's Market  
NAIMEY BUILDING—PHONE 123

## GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Harriman, M. Josephine Wheeler and Mrs. Mildred Ryerson of Gorham, N. H., were recent guests of friends in town.

Miss Katherine Parker of Berlin, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Myrtle Brown.

There was an entertainment and dance at the Grange Hall last Wednesday evening given by the pupils and teacher, Mrs. Madeline F. Webster, of the Gilead Village School. A fine program was given and refreshments were served. A large crowd attended.

Miss Isabelle Corey of Norway is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wight.

Dr. R. R. Tibbetts of Bethel was in town recently.

Carl Richardson was a business visitor in Berlin Thursday.

Miss Yvette Roy was in Berlin Sunday.

Frank Coffin of Berlin was in town recently.

None of us really have much sense. But probably it will do very well, if we only properly exercise what we have.

## NORTH LOVELL

The Cumberland and Oxford Union on Pomona met with Kezar Lake Grange June 15. Dinner was served by the ladies, and a very interesting program was put on in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman McKeen, daughter Eleanor, and Lillian McKeen went to Conway with Albert Adams one day last week.

Mrs. Clayton Elliott was a week end visitor at her aunt's, Mrs. Amos McKeen's.

Walter Newcomb went to Waterford Flat recently to consult a doctor about his eye.

The Circle Supper was held Friday night. Audrey Andrews entertained.

Miss Peters from Boston is visiting Hester McKeen.

School closed Friday. The children went on a picnic to Lake Kezar. The graduation was held Thursday night at Center Lovell.

A few people from here attended the service at Hunt's Corner to hear Mr. Merrill Sunday.

Mr. Handenberry and Mr. Sarsene from Massachusetts have been stopping at Perley McKeen's and going fishing.



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WNU SERVICE

CYNTHIA is a girl who will make you mad, as she did Geoff Ensloe; who will make you laugh, as she did Geoff Ensloe; who will make you love her, as she did Geoff Ensloe. A clever romance that will appear serially in these columns. A story you will want to read.

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# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT  
BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher  
Entered as second class matter,  
May 7, 1908, at the post office at  
Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolu-  
tions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading  
notices in town items, 10c per line.

Single copies of the Citizen are  
one sale at the Citizen office and  
also by

W. E. Bosserman, Bethel  
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel  
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel  
George Stearns, Hanover  
Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond  
John Tebbets, Locke Mills  
Vernon Inman, West Paris

Any letter or article intended for  
publication in the Citizen must  
bear the signature and address of  
the author and be written on only  
one side of the paper. We reserve  
the right to exclude, or publish  
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1933

## WILSON'S MILLS

Ellis Wilson was taken to a Lew-  
iston hospital June 11th where he  
was operated on for appendicitis.  
He is making a good recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Littlehale  
took their infant daughter, Doris,  
to Colebrook June 13th and had a  
tooth out that had decayed before  
it was fully grown.

June 14th. A heavy frost here. It  
visited Peter Littlehale's garden.  
Some of the things he had covered  
with sheets and in places it froze  
through them. At Gerald Little-  
hale's, a short distance from there,  
it didn't touch the garden.

We are having a Vacation Bible  
School for two weeks. Miss Gladys  
Doughty is the teacher.

Floyd West and Delmont Fox  
were out to Richardson Lake on  
Saturday and went back Sunday  
night.

## GREENWOOD CITY

Everett Cole and mother of  
Woodstock were callers on rela-  
tives and friends here one day this  
week.

Lewis Britton of Greene was a  
caller at the home of Clyde Morgan  
on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Millett are re-  
ceiving congratulations on the birth  
of a daughter June 12.

The Boy Scouts and leader, Ev-  
erett Cole, of Woodstock are camp-  
ing by the pond here for a few  
days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mundt and  
daughter Neva of Gorham, Maine,  
called on Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mor-  
gan on Sunday.

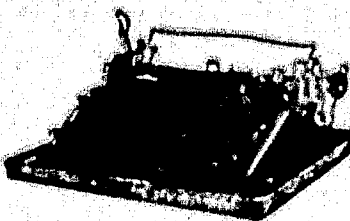
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon and  
son Vance and Mrs. May Swan of  
West Paris were Sunday guests of  
relatives here.

Mrs. J. H. King and son John  
were in Lewiston on Saturday.

Meuna Brown and Ethel Ne-  
vena of Poland were callers at Roy  
Millett's on Sunday.

TYPEWRITERS TO LET OR SELL  
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

TYPEWRITE Quietly  
any time . . . any place  
THE New Remington  
Noiseless Portable



Noiseless and a writing  
quality unsurpassed by the  
finest office machines.

The Citizen Office

## EARLY CUT HAY EXCELS IN VALUE

By cutting hay ten days earlier  
than commonly practiced, the aver-  
age Maine dairyman would gain  
from \$60 to \$100 per year depend-  
ing on the size of his herd and the  
acreage of hay, believes A. K.  
Gardner, crops specialist for the  
Extension Service at the Univer-  
sity of Maine.

"Many dairymen, who formerly  
started to cut hay the day after the  
Fourth of July, are now beginning  
ten days earlier," he says. "Chem-  
ical tests have shown that this  
earlier cutting resulted in an in-  
creased value per ton of more than  
\$2 in 1932.

"The present increased interest  
in cutting hay earlier," he con-  
tinues, "is due to the greater need  
for a higher quality dairy rough-  
age rather than to a need for  
greater quantity. The price of grain  
is relatively high as compared with  
the price of milk. This situation  
has already been reflected in the  
tremendous interest in pasture  
improvement; to go a step farther  
and produce quality hay as well as  
quality pasture, is logical.

"In general, grasses and clovers  
yield the most tonnage and give  
the highest digestible matter when  
in full bloom. Clovers should be  
cut in full bloom whether clear  
stands or mixed with grasses which  
may reach full bloom later. Alfalfa  
should be cut from on tenth to one  
fifth bloom. Timothy, the predom-  
inating grass in most hayfields, is  
also most valuable when cut dur-  
ing the full bloom stage. The ex-  
cess pollen may cause the hay to  
be somewhat dusty, but even so  
does not offset the increased feed-  
ing value.

"Late cutting injures Timothy  
plants or weakens them so that  
many are killed through the com-  
petition of weeds. As Timothy goes  
out, weeds come in.

"Where large acreages are in-  
volved, cutting must start before  
the full bloom stage, otherwise too  
much of the crop will progress  
beyond the best stages of growth.  
When too far advanced, grasses  
lose their palatability as well as  
their greatest feed value. Both  
qualities decrease after full bloom  
is reached.

"One of the objections often cited  
by growers who are not sold to  
the idea of early cutting is that  
weather conditions are not usually  
favorable for curing during the  
latter part of June. It is true that  
it takes longer to cure early cut  
hay, but weather conditions, ac-  
cording to record, are as favorable  
in late June as in July. Another ob-  
jection is that hood crops require  
attention and must be cared for  
before the hay crop. Probably this  
year the hay crop is fully as im-  
portant to the dairyman as any  
hood crop he may have.

"Growers who have practiced  
early cutting are thoroughly sold  
to the benefits derived. They state  
that, even though hay may get wet  
it is not injured when cut early to  
the extent that it is when cut late.  
Leaves are not lost in handling.  
Second cuttings are usually pos-  
sible, also the aftermath furnishes  
an excellent pasture during the  
latter part of the season. In any  
case, the number of men who are  
cutting early is increasing in  
Maine."

There was a heavy thunder show-  
er early this morning with a heavy  
rainfall. No damage from light-  
ning has been reported, although  
the roads were badly washed in  
places.

Not many of the men who say  
that the depression is good for us  
and was just what we needed, mean  
it. Most of them feel that the les-  
son, if any were needed, could have  
been less severe and accomplished  
as much.

## NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Irving French were  
in Hanover last Friday.  
H. R. Powers and family were in  
Bethel Saturday.

The far trucks are putting tar  
on the road.

George Learned is having his  
truck body repaired ready to haul  
hirsch again.

W. N. Powers and Rexford were  
in Hanover Thursday.

The rain we had was very wel-  
come as things were getting very  
dry.

Rosie Sweatt and sister Ruth  
from Errol, N. H., are staying a  
while with Mrs. Carrie French.

Winn Swan was at home for the  
week end from his work at Locke  
Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. French went  
to Vermont one day last week to  
visit his sister who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Powers were  
callers Sunday at Mrs. C. E. Bur-  
gess'.

Chester Chapman is at work for  
Hastings, peeling timber in the  
woods near Poplar Hotel.

Miss Eleanor Learned is assist-  
ing at the tea house at Newry Cor-  
ner.

## Cabinet Offices

The State, War, Post Office, and  
Treasury departments are as old as  
the government, having had their  
counterparts before adoption of the  
Constitution. The office of the At-  
torney General was also established  
in 1789, but the name was changed  
to Department of Justice in 1870.  
Other departments were established  
as follows: Navy, 1795; Interior,  
1849; Agriculture, 1859; Commerce  
and Labor, 1903; Labor, 1913.—  
Pittsfield Magazine.

## Earth's Top and Bottom

The north polar regions are  
spoken of as the top of the world  
because from earliest times maps  
have depicted the north at the  
top and the south at the bottom.  
Therefore, in any Mercator projec-  
tion map of the earth the north polar  
areas have always been at the top.  
Globes also are mounted with the  
north polar area at the top. From  
these facts we tend to think of the  
North pole as the top and the South  
pole as the bottom of the earth.

## Smallest Church in World

In the church of the mountain  
town of Anchloron, not more than  
three members of the congregation  
can fall asleep at any one time.  
With all the good earth there is  
in Greece, the brethren chose to  
build their house of worship in the  
trunk of a plane tree, much to the  
indignation of the neighborhood  
sniffers. From back to bark, the  
edifice is just large enough to hold  
four persons, and when the male  
quartet wishes to warble in the  
cottage choir the pastor has to take  
a vacation. The claim of Anchloron  
that its Plane Tree church is the  
smallest on earth has never been  
disputed.

## THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

Thunder will not strike but  
lightning will.

Keep your money in a safe  
place.

## Bethel National Bank

Bethel, Maine

## WEST BETHEL

A number from here attended the  
grammar school graduation at  
Bethel Friday night.

Mrs. Nellie Seabury is at work  
for Mrs. Harry Head.

The first service of the season  
was held at the Union Church Sun-  
day, June 18. Rev. Anthony is to  
be the pastor for the summer.

George Bennett and Will Mason  
are at work for Marshall Hastings.

Stephen Westleigh had the mis-  
fortune to get a piece of steel in  
one of his eyes Friday and was  
taken to the hospital at Rumford  
where the eye was removed.

Mrs. Lottie Hutchinson was a  
Sunday guest of her sister, Mrs.  
Warren Martin of Harrison.

Lelan Mills has gone to Harrison  
for a few weeks.

Fred Lovejoy was in Norway on  
business Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Westleigh and son  
Henry and Mrs. Cora Brown were  
in Lewiston Saturday.

Irene Saunders is at work for  
Mrs. Fred Shaw.

Albert Kimball and family have  
moved into the river house on the  
north side of the river.

Mrs. C. M. Bennett is ill with a  
bad cold.

## EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Bartlett and  
family of Framingham, Mass., are  
visiting two weeks with his moth-  
er, Mrs. Etta Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Swan of Ap-  
ponaug, R. I., are spending a few  
days with his folks, Mr. and Mrs.  
J. H. Swan, who will accompany  
them back home for a visit.

Gene Burns, Rodney Howe, and  
Mollen Kimball have returned from  
a camping trip on Speck Moun-  
tain.

Miss Agnes Howe has gone to  
Concord, Mass., to stay with her  
uncle, Lawrence Kimball, and fam-  
ily through the summer.

Miss Iva Bartlett is at her home  
here for the summer.

Mrs. Edna Bartlett Dean of Rum-  
ford is visiting her mother, Mrs.  
Carrie Bartlett.

Miss Gena Olson has been visit-  
ing her sister, Mrs. George Olson.  
A baby clinic was held here at  
the Grange Hall Tuesday with a  
large attendance.

It's not doing the thing we like  
to do, but liking the thing we have  
to do, that makes life blessed.—  
Anon.

A room key issued to a guest in  
the old Sherman House, Chicago, in  
1894 was recently received by mail  
from Sydney, Australia.

## PICNIC SPECIALS

- Kraft Cheese Spread
- Kraft Grated Cheese
- Kraft French Dressing
- Kraft Tasty Sandwich Spread
- Kraft HamNaise Spread
- Meat Sandwich Spread
- S. S. Pierce Ginger Ale
- Sunshine Fancy Cookies  
and Crackers
- Peck & Freans  
Imported Crackers
- Jellies and Jams

L. W. Ramsell Co.

PHONE 114

## Fernald's Mill—Albany

Several from this vicinity at-  
tended the Dresser reunion at the  
Dresser schoolhouse Saturday the  
17th. There were over 50 present  
although the day was rainy.

Flora McAllister spent the day  
with Carrie Logan recently.

E. O. Donahue and family were  
Sunday callers at Carrie Logan's.

Mrs. Gladys Swan and daughter  
Maxine from Portland are at the  
Eames farm for the summer.

Maxine Swan and Hilda Logan  
attended the school picnic at Songo  
Pond last Friday.

Eben Barker is blacksmithing at  
Stow for the C. C. C.

About 500 farmers in Maine are  
keeping farm accounts supplied by  
the Extension Service. The Exten-  
sion Service audits these books at  
the close of the year and furnishes  
each farmer with a copy of his own  
summary.

## BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



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OPTOMETRIST  
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S. S. Greenleaf  
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BETHEL, ME.  
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APOLLO Chocolates, W. E. BOSSERMAN

ATWATER-KENT Radios, E. J. MARSHALL

CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON

Community, Rogers Bros., and

Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. LYON

EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSERMAN

EXIDE Batteries, CROCKETT'S GARAGE

GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE

MEKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSERMAN

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE

MUNNING WEAR, ROWE

PENNSYLVANIA Tires, LORD'S GARAGE

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

PILOT Radios, LORD'S GARAGE

RADIOLA, Kolster Radios, CROCKETT'S GARAGE

RCA Radio Tubes, E. J. MARSHALL

WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

Said Lyd  
to Roy

By FANNIE HU

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

(WNU Service)

THE sun lay bland

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## Mill—Albany

in this vicinity at the regatta reunion at the clubhouse Saturday the were over 50 present day was rainy.

Alster spent the day Logan recently.

and family were at Carrie Logan's.

Swan and daughter Portland are at the for the summer.

an and Hilda Logan school picnic at Songe day.

er is blacksmithing a C. C. C.

farmers in Maine are accounts supplied by Service. The Extension audits these books at the year and furnishes with a copy of his own

WESS CARDS

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Radlos.

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VER Shoes.

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W. E. BOSSERMAN

## Said Lydia to Roy

By FANNIE HURST

(WNSU Service)

THE sun lay blanching the hills to the splendor of perfect spring and as far as the eye could reach, from the little swell of the land where Helen stood, into orchards, with young trees to bear, reached to the horizon. Presently, very presently, it would burst into incredible blossoms and a world crammed with its perfection with beauty of one sort or another, would accomplish the impossible, and become more beautiful.

At least that way the way Helen, Helen, and with the love of a mother in her heart, felt as she looked from the rear of her father's fruit farm, that was known as Farnham's.

With that kind of youth in her heart, and added to it love, and a four-year-old betrothal, it was natural that to Helen, at eighteen, the more adult world which she had attained her father, Adam Farnham, and her mother, Cora, should seem by comparison, lusterless.

You wondered, when you were sixteen and so in love with life at the ground under your feet, when it quivered, when it was only yourself quivering from love of just what there was left for forty-four-year-old Cora and Adam.

It mattered only to have been as she, Helen, had just been asked by the youth named Blair, who had just ridden over in a brand new car from his father's farm, not twenty miles distant, and in a ring in his pocket which rowled on his left hand. They were to be married and live in a little house with green shutters on the Beck farm, the promised gift of the senior Beck to his son, and a blessing of all four parents descended on the youngsters as the apple blossoms would presently bloom and whiten the scene for a week around.

The only deterrent, it seemed to her, was to have reached the end of life so soon. From now on, it could there be but anticlimax the ecstasy of this; the ecstasy of the betrothal kisses that still lay against her lips; the strange tingling of the flesh; the dawn of tomorrow that could not quicken enough in coming.

You are young and too eager for my land," her mother told her, to calm her excitement. Everything coming in its turn, there are compensations for every thing.

How old the mother of Helen seemed to her when she said this, and beside her lamp in her perennially gray gown, with her gray hair drawn in low portieres over her ears, and her hands so tranquil at her tasks of mending or sewing.

How sapless. What was there for Cora? Father, of course, they had had everything together. At least, as relaxed now Cora was, and there were deep lines in perpendicular lines the sides of his mouth, and they had kissed, he and Cora, and it was nothing for him to come in at the end of an evening, kick out of his shoes and just lounge with his head on Cora's lap, if she sat at the head of the sofa. And he would say, "Scarcely ever any of those lovely things to say, except if Cora happened to be ailing, then he could be tender."

But who wanted tenderness only when one was ailing? Who wanted tenderness from a tired gray man with stockings feet; who, in turn, asked the private question to herself, "Helen, who wanted to be tender upon a pale old man with hair of a gray pallor? Then, of course, Helen wanted to bestow tenderness upon both Cora and Adam, because of the past love she felt for them. The question was different. The question remained high in her heart, "dared one face the dawn side of life, after the ecstasy of a present like hers? Cora and Adam must be had that youth, too, and now."

Oh, one must live, one must live, in youth—to stare up against

the bankruptcy of age!

They were married, Helen and Blair, when the ground was white with the apple blossoms, and the day they returned from a four months' honeymoon the last slap of green and white paint was on the cottage on the Beck place and four aged, tired, amiable and retrospective parents were there to wish them endless blessings.

There were blessings. Health, children and a farm that widened and prospered. Blair succeeded well and the children of Helen were the fine ripe children of health, and the sorrows that came were the inevitable ones of passing life and death.

With the years, the four parents sickened and died; there were frightening illnesses among the children, drought came and pestilence among the cattle, but in the main, the good overbalanced the ill. Drought passed, pestilence lifted, the children thrived and the beauty that was Helen's ripened, bore its fruit, and oh, so gently declined.

The same with Blair. His heftiest years reached their peak, his broad shoulders carried their heaviest burdens, and slowly, almost imperceptibly, the years marched down. So imperceptibly that Helen, who had not felt her body wither, awoke one day to the shock of a realization that was almost more than she could bear.

Lydia, her lovely child, her little child, her little girl, only yesterday with plaits down her back, was betrothed. There was nothing one could say, because it was right that she should be. The youth was a fine upstanding one of her position and kind. They were cleanly, rightly, in love. They were of age. Helen and Blair, gazing with amazement upon this phenomenon which had befallen them, were the older generation, looking down the years at the love of their young ones. A rather quiet Helen, with gray in her hair and eyes that smiled more than her lips; a quiet, undemonstrative Blair who came and went without much ado, and upon whom the years had climbed, whitening his hair and bending his back a little.

Remote, a little gray, a little listless, they seemed to Lydia and the boy, Roy, who came asking blessing. So old, so finished, as it were, so dear, too, but pale silhouettes against the pale, unexciting, uninteresting background of age. Across this chasm, the youth of Lydia and Roy looked at Helen and Blair and back across this chasm Blair and Helen found themselves looking at their daughter.

"Blair, were we at their age ever as enlow, as adorably foolish and outside the meaning of life as Lydia and Roy seem? How can two such shallow little pans contain happiness? How can they know the rich, sweet things of life that we know? How long they must wait, dear! In a way it seems sad to be so young."

Across the chasm, Helen and Roy, staring at age, held one another tightly by the hands.

"How terrible it must be to be old," said Lydia to Roy, and Roy to Lydia.

## Insects in Winter

To our unseeing eyes, the hosts of insects abroad during the summer months seem wholly to disappear when winter comes. If we look about us to see where it is possible for insects to find shelter during the winter we would find at least the following locations are available: in the ground, or under shelter on its surface; in ponds, streams and other bodies of water; in stumps, logs and dead wood, and plants of all sorts; in, or on living trees, shrubs, and smaller plants; in galls, in fruits, and in occasional shelters provided by man for his own service.

## "Comparisons Are Odorous"

The expression "Comparisons are odorous" may be found in "Much Ado About Nothing," act 3, scene 5. "Comparisons are odorous" has been said by several writers, among others are John Fortescue, an old English writer (about 1395-1455); Christopher Marlowe, English dramatist (1564-1593); Robert Burton, English divine and author (1577-1630); Dr. John Donne, English poet and divine (1573-1631); and Miguel de Cervantes, celebrated Spanish dramatist, (1574-1616), who said its equivalent in Spanish in "Don Quixote."

## Small Food Difference

## in the Cereal Grains

The cereal grains are the backbone of the nutrition of most of the races of the earth. They are, as a rule, the cheapest sources of food fuel; so that corn, wheat, rice, barley and oat kernels are to be found constituting a third or often much more of the caloric intake of the millions of persons involved. Some of these cereal products are used in almost the same form as nature. They may be ground or pulverized and cooked, but not otherwise greatly altered.

On the other hand, a few of the cereal seeds are manipulated or milled so that a part of the natural kernel is discarded. This is notably true of rice and wheat; in lesser degree also of corn. Aside from these alterations, however, there is a running debate as to physiologic properties of the various cereals.

From the chemist's standpoint there is little occasion to attribute any especial superiority to one of the cereal grains over its usual competitors. All are abundant in starch, have a modicum of protein that does not quite match most animal proteins in biologic contents of a few inorganic ingredients, and have a complement of vitamins that is not conspicuous or diversified. Despite this, one may observe the dispute of relative virtues entering from time to time into the propaganda for trade preference.—Journal of Nutrition.

## The New Testament

The New Testament was originally written in Greek. It is not claimed that any of the manuscripts written by the apostles themselves are in existence, but numerous early copies in use in the Christian churches of Europe, Asia, and Africa, from which the New Testament was translated into Latin and other languages, are preserved in the Vatican Library at Rome, in various monasteries, and other places. The scriptures were first translated into English by John Wicliffe between 1374 A. D. and 1380.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

## STATE OF MAINE

County of Oxford, ss. June 12, 1933.

Taken this twelfth of June, 1933, on execution dated May thirty-first, 1933, issued on a judgment rendered by the Superior Court, for the County of Oxford, at the term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of May, 1933, to wit, on the nineteenth day of May, 1933, in favor of the Champlain Loan & Investment Corporation, Berlin, Coos County, New Hampshire, against Geraldine Dorey of Gilead, County of Oxford, State of Maine, for three hundred eleven (\$111) and 85-100 dollars, debt or damage, and sixteen (16) and 73-100 dollars, costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction at the office of H. H. Hastings in Bethel Village, Bethel, said Oxford County, to the highest bidder, on the nineteenth day of July, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Geraldine Dorey has and had in and to the same on the fifteenth day of December, 1932, at eleven o'clock and thirty minutes in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to wit:—A certain lot or parcel of land situated in Gilead, in said Oxford County, with the buildings thereon and bounded as follows, to wit:—North by land formerly owned by William M. Mason, westerly by land formerly owned by Ormesley Bennett, southerly by land formerly of Harry Goodnow and by land of Fred H. Ordway, formerly, easterly by said Ordway land, the same being the same parcel conveyed to Charles P. Valentine by Josiah Connor by his deed dated September 30, 1893, and recorded in the Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 280, Page 246,—excepting right of way of the traveling public in and to any and all ways passing over or across any part of the premises hereby conveyed.

CHESTER A. CUMMINGS, Deputy Sheriff.

It is claimed that a Red Head 33 years in a watering tank for horses and cattle on a farm near Greenville, Ohio, attaining a weight of four pounds.

## BRYANT POND

The Girl Scouts, with Miss Annfor True, leader, are spending a few days at Ocean Park.

The Boy Scouts with their assistant scout masters, Otis Dudley and Everett Cole, have gone to a camp in Greenwood.

Mrs. Dollie Carroll of Franklin, Mass., came last Friday to spend her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Aubrey Cummings.

The Garden Club held a very interesting meeting with Mrs. Francis Hayes last Friday evening.

Franklin Grange held Children's Day Saturday afternoon in the Town Hall. There was a good attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Abbott visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott, at North Woodstock last Sunday.

Royden Billings and Manning Arata are camping at South Arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Robinson have moved to Andover.

Mrs. Louise Willard, Myrtle Hayes, Addie Mann, Florence Cushman, Elsie Cole, and Edith Abbott attended a school of instruction on canning Saturday afternoon. Miss Wood was the demonstrator.

It is claimed that the clothes moth, which lives about three weeks, may deposit as many as 200 eggs in that time.

## Acid—or Sour Stomach

This is a symptom of indigestion often caused by faulty diet, sometimes by overeating. Less sweets, starches or pickles for a while will help relieve the trouble. But be sure to use this safe and sure family remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. 60c bottle contains 60 doses.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

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New Subscribers

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ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART?



## WEST PARIS

Children's Sunday was observed at the Universalist Church Sunday. At the morning service there was a christening service, the hymn being sung by Miss Elvora Curtis. An illustrated poem was given by Phyllis Welch and Helen Ross. Music was rendered by the church chorus, and an impressive sermon was given by the pastor, Rev. E. B. Forbes.

At seven o'clock a cantata, "The Pathway of Service," was given by the primary Sunday School assisted by the church choir and a few members of the senior Sunday School, under the direction of Mrs. Simon A. Farr, superintendent of primary school, and Mrs. H. W. Chapman, assistant, who deserve much praise for the beautiful and impressive cantata presented, every child being well trained. Cast of characters:

Inquirer—Elvora Curtis.  
Forget-me-nots—Everett Chase, Beryl Bonner, Ashley Pike, Velma Proctor, Roscoe Perham.  
Buttercup—Maple and Dalice Pike.

Dalce—Janice Pike and Thelma Smith.  
Fiddler—Frances Pike and Natalie Perham.

Trice—Homer Smith, Richard Dunham, Arthur Briggs, Carlton Berry, Roy Buck, Donald Pike.  
Leaf—Murray Haines.  
Grass—Vernon Inman.

Smile—Phyllis Proctor, Marion Farr, Grace Chapman, Thelma Smith.  
Raindrops—Derwood Buck, Junior Bonham, Ivan Proctor, David Dunham.

Brook—Junior Farr.  
Evening Star—Phyllis Welch.  
Little Star—Zillah Barnett, Marilyn Bonley, Georgena Buck, Rachel Dunham.

Silvery—Lanette—Arlene Farr.

The annual parish meeting of the First Universalist Church was held Tuesday evening, the meeting having been postponed from the latter part of March. Officers were re-elected:

Secretary—R. E. Chase.  
Treasurer—A. L. Abbott.  
Trustees—A. C. Perham, R. E. Chase, Mrs. A. L. Abbott.  
Music—C. F. Barden, Mrs. H. W. Chapman, Mrs. S. A. Farr, Mrs. Jennie B. Dunham.

Satisfactory reports were given by all auxiliaries. Especially worthy of mention was the attendance reports from H. W. Chapman, superintendent of senior Sunday School, and Mrs. Lyndell Churchill Farr, superintendent of primary department.

The United Parish Sunday School gave a very pretty and effective Children's Day concert at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

The Helping Hand Class of the United Parish enjoyed a picnic Friday at Mrs. John Ross', North Paris.

Clifton Dunham of Oakland has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Clara Dunham, and brother, C. P. Dunham.

Joseph I. Penley and Eugene F. Penley, who were graduated Monday from the University of Maine, are at their respective homes here.

Mrs. G. A. Smith spent several days with her mother, Mrs. Martha Buck, and sister, Miss Martha Buck, at Gorham, N. H.

Osceola Doughty is at the Central Maine General Hospital for observation and treatment.

Miss Geraldine Williams is at home from Wheaton College, Wheaton, Illinois. On her way home she visited the exposition at Chicago.

Mrs. Emma Berry visited her sister, Mrs. Francis H. Lovejoy, at Bethel, a few days last week.

Mrs. Ella Cole and Mrs. Bert Lang were called to Groveton, N. H., last week by the death of the latter's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hildon are at the camp, Pinchurat, Locke Mills, and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley are

## DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN...?



This Delegation from Gould Academy Attended a Boys' Conference in Portland Twenty Years Ago.

with them. Mr. Penley is in poor health.

Walter Inman, C. E. Stearns, Will Farr and Lynn Rowe enjoyed a fishing trip at Rangeley Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Clara Hildon and Mrs. Dora Jackson accompanied Mrs. Helene B. Bubier on a motor trip to Groveton Sunday.

The Forty-Four Class has been very fortunate in securing Henry F. Merrill of the "Thirteen Class," Portland, to speak to the men and boys of the class age at Grange Hall, Thursday, June 29th at 7:30 P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all men and boys to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Lane of Portland are guests of his niece, Mrs. Clarence E. Stearns and family.

Milna Holckinen from the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, is visiting friends here, and attended the commencement exercises at the University of Maine.

She was the guest during that time of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Mann at Old Town.

Mrs. George Buck is at home from the Central Maine General Hospital.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott were at East Bethel Sunday. Mr. Abbott's sister, Mrs. Dan Foster, returned home with them for a visit.

Everett Cole, Mr. and Mrs. James Knights, and Mrs. Herman Cole were at Lewiston Saturday.

James Coffin visited his father on Sunday. He is working in the woods at Greenwood.

Mrs. Eva Fuller was at West Paris one afternoon last week to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles Bane.

Mrs. John Hemingway and Mrs. Alphonso Brown's children were at Mechanic Falls one day last week. Betty Jordan returned home after visiting the past two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Brown, and family.

Scouts Harland Abbott, Bernard McMillan, Daniel Brown, and assistant Scout Master Everett Cole, also the scouts at Bryant Pond, are spending a few days this week on a camping trip at Greenwood City.

Mrs. Cullen Abbott visited relatives at Bryant Pond one day last week.

Mrs. Edgar Davis and daughter Emma visited Mrs. James Knights one day last week.

Mrs. Francis Cole visited Mrs. George Cole at Greenwood City one day last week. She also visited Mrs. Benjamin Warner on the Gore Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman were at Norway on Sunday.

Moses Hardy was at home recently.

Nelson Cole and family of North Paris has moved on to the place known as the Carr place.

## UPTON

Mrs. H. L. Abbott is visiting relatives in Canada for a few days.

Several people went to Errol Tuesday night this week, it being children's night in Pythian Sisters.

Mrs. Guy Pratt is working for Miss Mae Jacobs at her cottage this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvis Powell of Mexico were visiting Mrs. H. W. Whitney when Orvis was taken sick. The doctor pronounced it small pox and the Health Officer was notified. Dr. Mitchell from Augusta and Miss Ruth Woodward, R. N. of Rumford arrived and they advised everyone in town to be vaccinated. So last Thursday Dr. Twaddle of Bethel came up and vaccinated nearly sixty people. Several were not vaccinated as it was stated by that time that Mr. Powell had chicken pox instead of small pox.

Mrs. Gladys Angevine and son, Ernest, are attending the graduation of her oldest son, Everett, from Edward Little High School in Auburn this week.

E. O. Judkins was operated on for appendicitis last week. He is improving as fast as possible.

Hervey Fuller of West Paris is visiting relatives in town.

The road crew are getting ready to tar the road through Upton.

## NEWRY CORNER

Mrs. Sarah Feindel of Berlin, N. H., is cooking at Bear River T. House.

Word has been received here of the death of Mr. Jamison. He will be remembered by his many friends as a summer guest at the home of his cousin, Mrs. W. H. Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Campbell

## HOUSE WIRING AND ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK

I am prepared to give prompt service in wiring, alterations and repairs—large or small.

ALL SIZES LAMPS IN STOCK

## GUY MORGAN

General Wiring Contractor  
BETHEL Phone 41-6

of Andover visited her sister, Mrs. Edward Warren, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Boyker of Bethel visited her mother, Mrs. Bailey, and sister, Mrs. Smith, Friday.

Mrs. Nellie Cross and daughter Annie, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Lapham and daughters Claire and Nellie of Locke Mills were callers in town recently.

There will be another dance at the Grange Hall Friday night, June 23, with music by Myron Scarboro's Hit or Miss Orchestra.

Mrs. L. E. Wight and daughter Elizabeth and Miss Carrie Wight, of North Newry, who were injured

## ELECTROL

the oil burner for  
ECONOMY AND SERVICE  
RANGE BURNERS

Priced from  
\$25.00 to \$75.00  
Installed

## HEATING-PLUMBING

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES  
and millwork to order

## H. ALTON BACON

BRYANTS POND, ME.

## Piles Quickly &amp; Safely Relieved at Home

Without an expensive operation through the use of Prescription 9909 which has been in constant use for years by hundreds of physicians in the successful treatment of blind, itching and bleeding piles. It is a wonderfully effective, quick acting and positively safe remedy. It may be easily and quickly applied in the home, and self treatment given without loss of time or expense. Price large size, full treatment tube \$1.00 at your druggist, or mailed anywhere in plain wrapper on receipt of \$1.00 by D. P. C. Laboratories, Holton, Kansas. If relief is not secured after using one tube, money will be promptly refunded. Accept no substitutes.

A-VOL for Headaches

This new, harmless, non-narcotic tablet endorsed and prescribed by thousands of physicians and nurses, instantly relieves severe headache, period pains, earache in children, nervousness, sleeplessness, muscular, dental or rheumatic pain. Sold on a positive money back guarantee. At your druggist or from the D. P. C. LABORATORIES, Holton, Kansas.

Send 35c in silver for Dollar Cash—one pound of Bacon as a trial offer. A will convince you.

We have thousands of requests daily for "Samples"—our most of profit is so small we can comply with these requests.

We do not ship C. O. D. orders to do so would require a large of clerks. Orders must be in cash language.

INDEPENDENT TOBACCO GROWERS ASSOCIATION  
McClure Bldg. Frankfort.

in an automobile accident last week, are improving slowly.

Friends of Mrs. James Dill of Hanover were grieved to hear of her death at her home the past week.

Mrs. Ida Warren and son Bernard of Topsheld, Mass., and daughter, Mrs. Karl Thurston of Errol, N. H., were in town Friday. They attended the funeral services of Mrs. Charles Bane at West Paris.

Charles Kimball of South Paris called on his niece, Mrs. Daisy Warren, Sunday.

Mrs. Grimes and family of Ottawa, Ont., went through town Friday on their way to visit relatives at Hallowell and Gardiner.

There was a whist party at Grange Hall Monday night.

Mrs. Grace Arsenault and Mrs. Ruby Thurston were at the Thurston camp at South Arm a few days recently.

Rev. Haldane of Ashland, Maine, was in town making calls recently.

While chasing a fly ball Tuesday, Wilfred Maheux, 14, of Lewiston suffered a bad wound in the upper left arm when he crashed into the open window of a passing car.

## DODGE AND PLYMOUTH SALES AND SERVICE O. K. CLIFFORD CO., P. SOUTH PARIS

## KENTUCKY BURLEY TOBACCO

"Direct From Grower To You" Old Kentucky Burley Tobacco is the cream of the finest crops Kentucky's bountiful soil can produce—ripe, rich leaves, smooth, mellow, with that rare old-fashioned flavor and fragrance that can't be produced by any other method.

Special Offer! FIVE POUNDS SMOKING TOBACCO \$1

Rich, Ripe, Old Fashioned Leaf. Our Old Kentucky Burley is more like manufactured tobacco than day is like night—guaranteed free from chemicals and all adulterations that conceal impurities, delude the sense of taste and undermine the health.

We use the same method grandfathers used in preparing tobacco for their own use—no trace of harshness leaves it—no "bite" to your tongue or to your taste. Thousands of tobacco lovers the world over swear by its inimitable smoking and chewing qualities.

REDUCE YOUR TOBACCO BILL! We sell direct to the grower.

er, this eliminates the eight cents a pound Revenue Tax—manufacturer's and middleman's profit, thereby effecting a saving to you of 50% or more. No packages, no decorations, just quality and lots of it.

MONEY SAVING PRICE

SMOKING 5 lbs. Send us \$1.00 for Dollar Cash—one pound of Bacon as a trial offer. A will convince you.

Five Pounds of Old Kentucky Burley will make 40 large packages of smoking or 50 twists of chewing.

Send 35c in silver for Dollar Cash—one pound of Bacon as a trial offer. A will convince you.

We have thousands of requests daily for "Samples"—our most of profit is so small we can comply with these requests.

We do not ship C. O. D. orders to do so would require a large of clerks. Orders must be in cash language.

INDEPENDENT TOBACCO GROWERS ASSOCIATION  
McClure Bldg. Frankfort.

## THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVIUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavius Roy Cohen  
SYNDICATED SERVICE

Tony Peyton acted as spokesman for Larry and I have been talking seriously. Mr. Harvey, who said that you're playing square, are entitled to have the whole truth or only part of it.

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## THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVIUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavius Roy Cohen.  
WNU Service.

any Peyton acted as spokesman. Larry and I have been talking very seriously. Mr. Hanvey, we've decided that you're playing square and are entitled to have the whole thing—so far as we know it.

They chatted for a few minutes longer and Larry and the girl left. Rangan closed the door behind them and faced his ponderous companion.

"You believe Thayer was dead when Welch got to the room, Hanvey?"

"Looks pretty straight to me."

"You don't think Miss Peyton killed him, do you?"

"Gee! I'd sure hate to think anything like that about such a swell kid as her."

"Did Welch take his sister's ring off Thayer's finger?"

"Now you've got me stumped. I'm darned if I know."

"What do you think?"

"My thinks ain't worth nothing, John. What do you think?"

"He did not. The man who copped that ring was Max Vernon. And why? Because he was crazy about Ivy Welch and knew her ring. Gosh! I'm even a guy like you must be ready to admit now that Max Vernon killed Thayer."

"Why should I admit that, John?"

asked Hanvey mildly.

"Because he killed him, that's why. There ain't any argument about it."

"Why ain't there?"

"Oh, h—! We've got Vernon a hundred different ways. It's as clear—"

"—as mud."

"Well, suppose you tell me just one thing that ain't clear?" Rangan was quite positive in his manner. Hanvey smiled broadly through a cloud of rancid smoke.

"The first thing I can't straighten out in my mind, John, is the knife that we found in Vernon's room; the one that we're sure Thayer was stabbed with."

"Any man can miss something. I overlooked that knife, that's all. And knowing it was his, and finding it in his closet, is enough to convict him."

"No," argued Hanvey gently. "It's enough to acquit him, John."

"What the—"

"Now listen, Brother, and don't get all het up. According to your own pet theory, Max Vernon carried that knife into Thayer's room and stabbed him during a row. Then he carried it back to his room and had sense enough to polish the fingerprints off the handle—because, remember, there wasn't a print on it. He then changed his blood-stained clothes. And then, by golly, you ask me to believe that a bird who was careful as all that went out and forgot the knife! Holy suffering mackerel! John—that just ain't reasonable. It don't elick. Yeh, it's the knife that worries me, and it would worry you, too, if you'd get off that one-track railroad you're riding. The knife is Max Vernon's only chance. If it wasn't for that I'd bet he killed Thayer."

"Then—then you think that knife was planted in Max Vernon's room?"

Jim regarded the end of his cigar speculatively. "I sort of have a hunch that way, John. Think it over." He holstered himself from his chair and waddled to the door.

"Let's ride over to the college. If you don't mind, I want to see a lot of folks."

"Who?"

"Well, I ain't talked with those two kids who saw everything from the porch—Farnum and Oleson. Ain't they? And I'd like to talk with the dean again, and maybe the president of that fraternity."

### CHAPTER XIII

THE following morning Hanvey was dressed when Rangan arrived, and at his suggestion they went to the jail and were admitted

to Max Vernon's cell. Hanvey addressed him in a voice more stern than Rangan had yet heard.

"I'm talking straight from the shoulder, Vernon," said Jim firmly, though not unkindly. "You're in the hottest kind of hot water. It'd be so easy to convict you of Pat Thayer's murder that a kid could do it. I'm going to get some definite action today. Heap quick, see? I'm giving you this last chance. Tell the whole truth from beginning to end—nothing held back. If you don't do that we'll put you over the jumps for the murder of Pat Thayer. Think it over, kid, and tell me how it looks."

"I didn't kill Thayer."

"No? Well, maybe not. But you were mixed up in the robbery of the Marland National bank."

The boy's face blanched, and out of the silence came Jim's voice again—infinitely gentle.

"Robbery ain't half as rotten a charge as murder, Max."

Vernon stopped his pacing and turned back to Hanvey.

"You win," he said dully.

"You'll tell the truth? All of it? Every bit?"

"Yes."

"All right, Son. Shoot!"

"I—I'll try to make it brief, Mr. Hanvey. I've been a d—d fool—but not a murderer."

"Pat Thayer and I have been friends since he first came to Marland as a junior last year. I didn't suspect that his interest was not in me, but in my money."

"Over a period of almost two scholastic years he has been trimming me. This year, it happened that I went crazy about a girl. It doesn't matter what her name is—"

"You mean Ivy Welch?"

"Yes, Ivy. I'm awful fond of her. And this spring Thayer took me for my last cent. I had lost about forty thousand dollars in two years to him. He had my note for five thousand dollars. I didn't have a dime to pay him, and I couldn't borrow. Then, when Thayer knew I was stripped, he did everything in the world to show that he had contempt for me."

"Dumb as I was, I began to wake up. I looked back over all our card games and I may be wrong, Mr. Hanvey, but I'd almost swear that Thayer had been cheating."

"I don't think you are wrong, Max."

"On May first I had a date with Ivy. She stood me up. I wasn't happy anyway, and that made me feel worse. Then when I saw her coming up the hill with Pat Thayer I sort of went crazy. We had a quarrel—Thayer and I. When I left him I was in a cold sweat. If you want to know just how I felt, I guess I was mad enough to kill him. Maybe I'd have done it if I'd thought about it—but I didn't. You see, I'm telling you all the truth. Every bit of it, Mr. Hanvey."

"Go ahead, Son. You're doing swell."

"I got to the fraternity house and went straight up to my room. I changed my clothes and I shaved. Then I decided to take a suit I had had on to the tailor. I didn't leave my room until I walked downstairs. I had the suit rolled up in a bundle and had it under my arm. Then I was going down Archer street to Oak, where the tailor is. I got to the corner about half-past two o'clock."

"There is a traffic light on the corner, Mr. Hanvey, and it flashed red just as I got there. I stopped for it, and it seemed almost as soon as I stopped that shooting started inside the bank. I was scared to death. Then all of a sudden the door opened and a little man ran out. He was carrying a satchel."

"This man—he was the robber—jumped in the back of my car and flopped on the floor. I was pretty near paralyzed. I was so scared."

"Yes? What happened, Max?"

"That feller in the back of my car stuck a revolver right against my neck. I've just robbed that bank," he said, and I'm d—n desperate. Now drive—and drive fast. And I drove fast."

He stopped talking.

"Hain't you ever seen this man before?"

"No. Not until he ran out of the bank and jumped into my car."

"And all you have told me is the strict truth?"

"Yes." The boy hesitated. "But I ain't all the truth, Mr. Hanvey. I'll go on with the story if you don't mind."

"Please do, Son," murmured Jim. "I guess it seems funny," continued the young man, "that I'd help a robber escape, but I could feel that gun stuck against the back of my neck. . . . He told me to drive around the city and stop at a place by the Little Indian river. It's about twenty minutes' drive beyond the city limits. I got out into the open country again and speeded up, and not another word from the back of the car. When I got to the turn-off place by the Little Indian, I stopped the car and cut off the motor. Is this the place you wanted?" I asked. He didn't answer, and I spoke to him again. And he didn't answer this time, either."

"I didn't know what to make of it, and I was scared to turn around for fear he'd shoot me. After a while, when he still didn't speak, I looked around."

Vernon was talking swiftly and his face was twitching with excitement.

"He was lying all huddled up in the bottom of the car and the first thing I saw was a lot of blood. I knew he was unconscious and that I was safe. I was so scared that I suppose I acted more bravely than I would have done otherwise. I went to the back of the car and took his gun, which was lying on the floor of the car, and I saw that he was dead."

The boy ceased speaking abruptly. His cheeks were white, and occasionally he closed his eyes as though to shut out the grisly picture.

"There wasn't any question that he was dead. I got more courage. I felt for his pulse and it had stopped. Then a new idea hit me all of a sudden. I wondered what would happen if somebody found me parked in the woods with the dead body of a man."

"I opened the satchel. It was crammed and jammed with money."

"It was crammed and jammed with money."

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Marland—and they arrested me." His voice trailed off. "That's the truth," he said with a note of desperate appeal in his voice. "I swear to God it is."

Jim's bulbous head inclined slowly. "You had a pretty tough time, didn't you, Son? How much did you take out of the stolen money?"

"About sixteen hundred dollars, including what I paid on the car."

"And all the rest is in the Aragon box?"

"Yes, sir. Every cent."

Jim detached his golden toothpick from the hawser which held it. He eyed it speculatively and seemed to speak to it rather than to Max Vernon.

"Son," he said, "I sort of think you've talked mighty straight with me. I'm not a regular dick, you know. I'm down here on this bank business and it sure makes me feel good to get that sort of straightened out. Now I'll make a deal with you: Suppose we say that I'm to return to the Marland bank all the money that's left. They'll take your note for the missing sixteen hundred—"

"and you're to get a job and work hard to pay it back. Maybe they'll take your new car and call it square. And in return for that, Max Vernon, I'll turn you loose. What say?"

"Mr. Hanvey! You mean. . . ."

The lad's face was radiant with happiness. John Rangan's voice broke in coldly.

"Just a minute, Hanvey. That's all very well about the robbery stuff. . . . but what about the murder of Pat Thayer?"

Jim Hanvey chuckled softly.

"Shut! John—I could have told you long ago that Max Vernon didn't kill Thayer. Only reason I didn't turn him loose on that charge was because my job down here was first of all to get at the bottom of the bank robbery. Now that I've done that I don't see any use holding an innocent man." He turned smilingly to Vernon. "As soon as I actually get the cash, Son, and fix things up with the Marland bank, we'll send you out to make a good, useful citizen of yourself."

Vernon's chubby face was glowing.

Rangan sat shaking his head.

"What I'd like to know," he growled, "is who the devil killed Thayer?"

—To be continued—

### SUNDAY RIVER

Miss Ruth Crosby is visiting parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Crosby.

Miss Ruth Emery is having her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Emery.

Billy Lynn was at Robert Foster's on business last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fisher from Lowell, Mass., spent the week end at their summer home.

Roger Foster, Will Powers and John Nowlan are working in Grafton for Marshall Hastings.

Frank Stevens was here recently.

Mrs. John Nowlan cut her hand badly Wednesday.

Brace Bailey spent Sunday at Jim Reynolds'.

Robert M. Dean did the road work in Ketchum last week.

R. L. Foster was in Rumford last Thursday.

### MILTON

Addison Bryant and Walter Millett are working for Mont Chase at Bryant Pond.

Vern Jackson is stopping with his mother and driving to his work at Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jackson of Auburn visited his brother, Clarence Jackson, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Akeley have gone to Bridgton for the summer.

Clara Jackson is home from her school in Rumford.

The school closed here last week and the scholars and teacher went on a picnic to South Pond.

Mrs. Clinton Buck visited with Edith Jackson one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dyer attended the funeral of Mrs. Bane at West Paris last week.

Mrs. Ada Billings visited at Culbertson Abbott's one day last week.



"It Was Crammed and Jammed With Money."

Paper money I don't know why I ever thought of such a thing, Mr. Hanvey; but right then I did."

"What, Son?"

"Of keeping that money. I was broke and worried."

"I—I don't think I'm bad, Mr. Hanvey. I've never in my life done a crooked thing, and I thought I never would. But it seemed as though this money was just miraculously given to me. I should have returned to the bank and told them. . . . anyway, I'm telling the truth, and the truth is that I didn't."

He paused, then went on bravely. "I kept the money. I intended to keep it always. The man in the back of the car was dead. He had been killed robbing a bank. I was afraid of being found with him, anyway."

"I—I weighted his body with some towing rope I had in the car and two big stones and threw it in the river. The floor rug was stained with blood. I threw that in, too. The clothes I had intended to take to the tailor were also covered with blood, and they were thrown in the river."

"I guess you know the rest. I got to Steel City and looked at a new car. I felt as though I'd be nervous driving the old one, on account of what had happened. Then the next morning I bought the car and paid the difference in cash. I kept a few hundred dollars in my pocket and then hired a safe deposit box in the name of William T. Aragon. I figured the money would be safe there. Then I came back to



## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR RENT**—Apartment. Five rooms and bath. Three dollars weekly. Apply Paul Thurston or Tel. 125.

**FOR SALE**—Cottage lots and shore property on Lake Twitchell, Greenwood, and Lake Christopher, Bryant Pond, Maine. B. R. BILLINGS, Bryant Pond, Maine. 21t

**WHILE THEY LAST**—I will install range burners that you will like as follows: \$12.50, \$15.50, \$18.50 and \$25.00. I also have a few good used ranges for sale very cheap. **ALTON BACON**, Bryant Pond, Me. 40

**FOR SALE**—Ten acres of grass, 130 acre timber lot, light farm wagon, pair double harnesses, upright piano, dining chairs, table, living room set. Inquire at Lovejoy's Lunch, West Bethel. 11p

## Miscellaneous

**STEADY WORK GOOD PAY**—RELIABLE MAN WANTED to call on farmers in N. Oxford County. No experience or capital needed. Write today. **McNEES CO.**, Dept. M, Freeport, Maine. 11p

Beginning June 1, I will deliver milk in Bethel village for eight cents a quart. **E. F. PETERKIN**. 11p

**GUNS, Rifles, Ammunition and Trappers' Supplies**, bought, sold, and exchanged. **H. I. BEAN**, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 23t

## Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Mrs. Nelson Perham visited friends in Portland several days last week.

Melford Perham hauled a tractor from Portland to Bethel for Harold Hutchins recently.

Maud Benson is at West Paris caring for Mrs. E. J. Mann.

Charlene Cornish of Bethel is visiting Emma Perham a few days this week.

Hert Lawrence and family of Gorham, N. H., is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Charles Silver.

Mary Hendricks has gone to South Lancaster, Mass., to attend summer school.

Maynard Fleming of South Lancaster, Mass., has been a guest at A. R. Hendrickson's this week. He accompanied Mrs. A. R. Hendrickson, Mary Hendrickson, Emma Perham, Miriam Hendrickson, and Pauline and Leslie Thallow to Andover Thursday to see Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins.

Clarence Lefoy of Bethel was in the place Monday and Tuesday.

H. L. Richardson, Extension poultry specialist for Maine, suggests that as soon as brooding period for chicks is over it is advisable to move them to open range shelters, on light soil, with not over 400 pullets to the acre.

**NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.** Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Margaret Janette Hancroft and numbered 4934 has been destroyed or lost, and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

Bethel Savings Bank,  
By F. F. Bean, Treas.,  
Bethel, Maine. 12

## Unusual Study in Reflection



A bus making its way through the heavy flood waters that covered the district of Morton, England.

**Find Life Worth Living**  
The old problem "Is Life Worth Living?" found an affirmative answer in a study made among a number of average persons in various occupations. Their feelings recorded throughout each day for a month, showed that 50 per cent of their time was passed pleasantly, 28 per cent of it indifferently and only 22 per cent unpleasantly. *Collier's Magazine.*

## Tribes of Yagans at Tip of World Dwindling Out

The Yagans, the southernmost inhabitants of the world, are described by an American explorer as nearing extinction.

The explorer was the first to cross the heart of the island in which they live, as head of a scientific expedition in 1907-1908.

Though the tribe had fought a successful fight against nature, he told the Royal Geographical society, contact with civilization has reduced the people in the last sixty years from about twenty-five hundred to less than fifty.

They inhabit the southern island of the Tierra del Fuego archipelago, which lies at the southern extremity of South America.

Though Charles Darwin at one time pointed to them as the lowest order of humanity, Colonel Furlong said they had a vocabulary of 40,000 words. They have, however, he said, no numeral above three.

**Tooth Preservative Preserves**  
A perfect dentifrice—an absolute tooth preservative. And no worry about film on the teeth. To the contrary the film is to be preserved. Here's its name: Sparana archer. It's a hard name, but great things usually require big names. Its worth is attested by an American botanist explorer. He discovered it in the rain-forested jungles of the Choco region of northwestern Colombia. The aboriginals of that region, the explorer says, insist that it is a perfect tooth preservative. The children chew the leaves of the plant until a film of some kind is formed over the teeth. Adults chew them about twice a year to restore any worn-off parts of the film. But this dentifrice has only one slight drawback—it turns the teeth almost jet black.—*Washington Post.*

**The "Devil's Shoestring"**  
The "Devil's Shoestring" weed, whose roots and blossoms are said to contain rotenone, used in making insecticides, belongs to the pea family, other English names being wild sweet pea, turkey pea, goat's rue, catgut. It blooms from June to July and its range is from Ontario to Florida and Texas. It prefers dry upland meadows, pastures and woodland borders. It has a long slender and very tough rootstock, erect woody stems, one to two feet high; the whole plant is covered with soft, silky, whitish hairs, making the foliage ashen gray. The blossoms are about an inch long, with yellowish white standard tinged with purple, a rosy pink keel and reddish purple wings. The leaves are compound, with 17 to 21 leaflets.

## District of Columbia's Seal

The District of Columbia has no flag, but has a golden seal. The background shows the Virginia shore with the Potomac river flowing between Virginia and the city of Washington and a female figure represents Justice blinded with a wreath in her right hand a tablet in her left hand on which the word "Constitution" appears. In three lines of four letters each. To the right of the female figure is the Capital of the United States, and to the left is an eagle, a sheaf of wheat and agricultural products. In the left background is the rising sun. Beneath the figures is a wreath with the figures 1871 and on a scroll underneath are the words "Justitia Omnibus."

## Fertilizing Fish Ponds

Tests by the biological board of Canada at St. Stephen, N. B., indicate that water may be "fertilized" so as to increase the plant and animal life within it, making it capable of sustaining a much larger fish population. A pond or lake which has not many fish may lack sufficient food for them. By the addition of but a single pound of herring meal to a thousand gallons of water a pond was made so fertile that it produced nearly a hundred times as many plant growths as developed in a similar quantity of unfertilized water. The increase in fish food brought about an increase of fishes.

## Progress of U. S. Mail

In President Madison's time the postal rates were changed. Single letters were carried for from 8 to 25 cents, depending upon distance. Sunday delivery was arranged in 1810, and various religious bodies continued to protest to congress against the "sacrilege" during the ensuing 20 years. Mails were first carried by steamboat in 1813. New rates were placed in effect in 1810—letters, consisting of one piece of paper, not going over 30 miles, 6 cents; not over 80 miles, 10 cents; not over 150 miles, 12½ cents; not over 400 miles, 18½ cents; for greater distances, 25 cents. These prices remained in force until 1845.

**ODEON HALL, BETHEL**  
**Saturday Night, June 24**  
**Paramount Presents**  
**Jack Oakie—Marian Nixon**

**Madison Square Garden**

Chapter Two of the Serial  
**Glancy of the Mounted**

**Cartoon — Sound News**  
**BEGINS AT 8.25, FAST TIME**  
**Children 20c Adults 50c**

**Every Saturday Night A Jig-Saw Puzzle Will Be Given With**

## 25 YEARS AGO

Items from Citizen of June 25, 1908

West Bethel—The largest trout caught this season around here was caught by O. E. Harding, who is here on a visit to his brother, George Harding. There were two among 22 that dressed a pound and a half apiece.

W. B. Twaddle has graduated from the Maine Medical College and received his degree, M. D.

Mrs. J. A. Twaddle accompanied Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler on an auto ride to Rumford Falls Saturday.

Edson Baker, son of Mrs. W. C. Curtis, was graduated from Bowdoin Medical School this week.

West Bethel—Whitten & Dennison have employed a typewriter in the Post Card Store.—A party of men went on Mt. Caribou to build a sporting camp Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Metcalf of Farmington and Mrs. Carroll Mitchell and daughter of Augusta are guests at the home of Ernest Walker.

The local American Legion post plans to sponsor a junior baseball team in town this summer. The object of this movement is to foster ideals of Americanism and good sportsmanship, and the work is being carried on throughout the country. Local games will be played and if possible games will be arranged with similar teams from other towns.

## Born

In Bethel, June 18, to the wife of Philip Daye, a daughter, Marilyn Grace.

In South Paris, June 11, to the wife of Walter L. Harding, a daughter, Jean Louise.

In Greenwood, June 12, to the wife of Roy Millett, a daughter. In Lewiston May 17, to the wife of Bernard H. Lothrop of South Paris, a son, Bernard Eugene.

## Married

In Bethel, June 16, by Rev. R. C. Dalzell, Gordon E. Lathrop and Miss Buelah P. Burris, both of Bethel.

In Norway, June 17, by Rev. Rensel H. Colby, Arthur D. Cummings of Oxford and Mrs. Mabel L. Adams of Norway.

In South Paris, June 17, by Rev. Rensel H. Colby, Merritt W. Lothrop and Miss Grace E. Tyler, both of Lewiston.

## Died

In North Newry, June 21, William B. Wight, aged 86 years. In Rumford, June 13, Henry Howe, aged 66 years.

In Lewiston, June 13, Mrs. Elvora Estell, wife of Charles E. Bane of West Paris.

In Orlando, Fla., June 9, Alfred H. Jackson, formerly of South Paris, aged 73 years.

In North Waterford, June 10, George E. Hobson, aged 78 years.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

### FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon by the Pastor. Subject: "Weigh in the Scales."

### METHODIST CHURCH

R. C. Dalzell, Pastor  
9:45 Sunday School. Supt. E. Wilson.

11:00 Morning Worship: the Spiritual Life and Growth. Analogy in the Natural Realm. Does environment influence Spiritual Life as it does the Natural? Shall we reap if we do not sow? 6:00 Epworth League. The members will meet at the Church will hold an outdoor meeting, Mr. Minnie Wilson.

7:30 Evening Worship: Bethel Believe in the New Birth. The Mother's Club will meet. Mrs. Fannie Carter at Middlebury, Wednesday, June 23, will be an all day meeting with picnic lunch at noon and a program in the afternoon.

The Ladies Aid will meet. Miss Alice Capen, Thursday, 23, at 2:30 P. M. The Roll will be answered by Pastor. Quotations. There will be a solo by Prof. W. R. Chapman. Mrs. W. R. Chapman will talk.

The Sunday School Board meeting will be held at the Church Thursday, June 29, at 7:30 P. M.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Services Sunday morning, 10:45. Subject of the lesson: "Christian Science." Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

### WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. B. K. Anthony, Minister. Sunday School, 9:20. Laymen's meeting, 10:30. Morning Service, 10:30. Subject, "Good News." Evening Service, 7:30. Subject, "Highway and Byways."

### DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN

See picture on page 6. Back row—Alton Bartlett, Hanscom, Harold Chandler, Kendall, George Mundt, Young. Middle row—Howard, Adelmar Brown, Charles Norman Hamlin, Winfield W. Front row—Percy Farnham, Bowler, Perry Judkins, Carroll, James Hayford, Wright.

### TYPEWRITERS TO LET ORS

THE CITIZEN OFFICE

**100% Gulf**

**Service Station**

**RAILROAD STREET**

**CARS WASHED AND**

**POLISHED**

**TAR REMOVED**

**OIL DRAINED**

**BATTERIES CHECKED**

**RADIATORS CLEANED**

**AND FLUSHED**

**TIRES REPAIRED**

**GET OUR PRICE ON HAVING**

**YOUR CAR CLEANED**

**AND WAXED**

**Work Called For and Delivered**

**R. KNEELAND**

**Tea Room in Connection**

**THE**

VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Gilbert Brown has

W. H. Young of Portland

own Saturday.

Stanley Carter is visiting

at Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Marie Noonan of

is visiting Miss Mary Th

Miss Rose Harvey of

L. has been visiting fr

own.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold K

the week end at Bath and

beach.

Mrs. Martha Kendall

Paris is working for Mrs.

Davis.

Miss Dorothy Staples

brook is the guest of Miss

Carter.

Rev. and Mrs. L. A.

were in South Berwick th

the week.

Fred F. Bean and F

Brown were in Portland

on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K.

pending a few days at the

ongo Pond.

Millard Clough and fam

at the home of Nell H

Norway Sunday.

Miss Maxine Clough is

Mrs. Francis Martin (nee

backard) at Norway.

Richard Verville of Bos

the week with his parents,

Mrs. Archie Verville.

Richard Young is visit

and Mrs. Percy Flint at

Camps, Wilson's Mills,

Mrs. Grace Stearns is

own to visit her daughter

Alma for some time.

Mrs. Elsie Hewey and t

een from Wilson's Mills a

3 Mrs. Erma Young.

Miss Ruth Emery of Bos

the week end with her par

and Mrs. W. G. Emery.

Miss Ida Packard atten

education exercises at

Normal School last we

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. San

ily are spending this

"Outside Inn," Lockes P

The meeting of the Wa

ans Club, O. E. S., was h

ra. D. T. Durrell last we

Miss Arlene Goddard is

one here after attending

College, Boston, the past

Fred Merrill and Miss

errill have moved to the

South Pond for the sum

Misses Rosie and Ruth S

rol, N. H., are guests

and mother, Mrs. Irving

Mrs. J. P. Butts vis

ughter, Mrs. O. G. King

is last week. Her gran

Miss Elizabeth King,

th her for a visit.

—Continued on Page 6

**Oh Cynthia!**

By Norma Knight

A clever romance filled with tantalizing situations; around interesting and w characters. You will laugh and laugh with Cynthia and Enslat you will applaud and appreciate the happy e

This satisfying western romance will appear serial these columns, and will pr ere treat for our readers w er young or old, men or w

gins In This Issue. F